

# Newport Mercury

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WHOLE NUMBER 8,477.

## The Mercury.

—continued by—

THE MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

**THE NEWPORT "MERCURY"** was established in June, 1799, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-first year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than in the English language. It contains a weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, selected intelligence and valuable information and household departments. Regarding no man or woman in this or other state, the United States given to advertising is very valuable and important.

Price: \$2.00 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies may be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news-magazines in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given on application by addressing the publisher.

### Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

**ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE**, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George—Albert H. Sanborn, President; Fred Hall, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Sundays.

**NEWPORT TENT**, No. 13, Knights of Columbus—Robert L. Willcox, Commander; Charles H. Grindell, Record Keeper; meets 2nd and 4th Mondays.

**COURT WAXWING**, No. 69, Order of America—James Granahan, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Dunc, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

**THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY**—John T. Allen, President; Patrick F. Ryeholds, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Tuesdays.

**LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2)—Mrs. B. Casey, President; Mrs. Catherine Gillies, Secretary; Mrs. Adair Hompead, Meets 2d and 4th Wednesdays.**

**LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1)—President, Mrs. Catherine Curley; Secretary, Jennie Fontaine. Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays.**

**HENWOOD LODGE**, No. 11, K. of P.—John W. Bohannon, Chaplain; Commander; Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seal. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

**DAVIS DIVISION**, No. 8, K. of P.—Sir Knight Captain Sidney D. Harvey; James G. Walsh, Recorder. Meets 1st and Fridays.

**UNIT. MOT. LODGE**, No. 161—John Yule, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2d and 4th Fridays.

## Local Matters.

### Board of Aldermen.

The regular monthly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Thursday evening, when routine business was transacted and the members left the building early.

Bills were approved and ordered paid from the several appropriations as follows:

Board of Health,	\$1,000.00
Books, stationery, and printing,	425.00
City Asylum,	370.00
Fire department,	1,027.60
Residencies,	100.00
Light Streets,	2,894.56
Burial grounds,	50.00
Bog fund,	35.00
Indexing and preserving records,	8.00
Touro Jewish Synagogue fund,	75.97
Water supply,	2,590.00
Derby fuel fund,	101.25
Police,	210.00
Post Department,	42.94
Public buildings,	830.00
Public parks,	80.00
Public schools,	12,275.15
Streets and Highways,	327.81
Ward meetings,	25.00
	24,277.92

Reports were received from the city treasurer, board of firewards, street commissioner, and dog constable. Several licenses were granted, and street lights on Brooks' avenue and Gould street were referred to Alderman Shepley.

The meeting of the board of aldermen on Thursday evening was rather longer, but there was little of importance to come up for consideration. The regular weekly payrolls and a few bills were approved, and then the members had some time to devote to the license question. Several licenses for various purposes were granted without comment and then the board interviewed two Greeks who couldn't speak English but who got their licenses after a few minutes on the anxious seat.

Representatives of the Touro Synagogue were present to bring up several matters in connection with the Touro funds. The committee consisted of Julius Engel, Jacob Aronson, and Fisher David, with Max Levy as counsel.

At the request of the committee the salary of the janitor was fixed at \$100 with \$200 for an assistant; the fences on the Jewish cemetery were authorized to be fixed at a cost of \$160; and the contract for the care of the grounds was awarded to Andrew Christensen at \$145.

A number of street lights were arranged for, and Alderman Albro and Cottrell were appointed a committee to arrange for the new street signs authorized by the representative council.

Mr. William B. Franklin retired from the bakery business last Saturday night and the bakery which has been so long in the hands of the Franklin family passed to Thomas Spooner, who has been an employee there for many years.

### Young Men's Republican Club

The annual meeting of the Young Men's Republican Club was held on Thursday evening, with good attendance of members. Reports of secretary and treasurer showed the organization to be in a flourishing condition, with a substantial gain in membership during the year. Plans were talked over for the year's work and the club will probably display considerable activity in the near future.

The following officers were elected:

President—Alvah H. Sanborn.

Vice President—William H. Harvey.

Secretary—Edward A. Sherman.

Treasurer—Willard L. Pike.

Executive Committee—The officers,

ex-officio, and William A. Hinney,

Augustus S. Benson, George H. Draper, C. Roy Blackmar and John Ma-

han.

The sessions of the New England Southern Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church at Pawtucket came to a close on Monday when the list of appointments for the year was announced. Rev. Joseph Cooper was re-appointed to the First Church of Newport, and Rev. William F. Golsler to the Thames Street Church. Rev. H. H. Critchlow was transferred from Middletown to Edgartown, somewhat to the surprise of his church as he was expected to be returned there. Rev. Clayton E. Delameter was sent to Middletown. Rev. F. J. Folman was re-appointed to the Portsmouth church.

Mr. Henry W. Clarke, one of the veteran teachers of the Newport school department, is planning to retire from active work very shortly. He has made application for a pension under the new law, and will probably complete his service at the end of the school year. He has been a teacher in the public schools since 1855, or about fifty-four years, and in that time has made a host of friends throughout the city. He started in as a teacher in the old Farewell street school which was recently removed, and of late years has been principal of the Fenthal building.

Milton L. Cain has at last been released from jail after having been there for several months awaiting trial on the indictments found against him for forgery. He had been twice acquitted by a jury and once the prosecution was defaulted, while the fourth case was held over him for a while and then the attorney general decided not to press it. He was released on his own recognizance and left the city at once.

The members of Emma Rebekah Lodge celebrated the eighth anniversary of the lodge on Thursday evening, a most enjoyable entertainment being given. The programme included vocal and instrumental music and a judicious burlesque of the "Order of the Golden Goose." Miss Queenie Smith, secretary of the lodge, read a brief history of the eight years of its existence.

The Newport Yacht Club committee on motor boat races for next August is hard at work and is meeting with considerable encouragement. Letters have been sent to every organization of yachtsmen and to owners of fast motor boats asking them to enter their craft in some of the events. Replies thus far received have been very encouraging. The committee does not anticipate that there will be any difficulty in raising sufficient funds to assure adequate prizes for the racers, and it is expected that the meet will be one of more than ordinary interest.

The brigade of naval apprentices from the Training Station held its weekly practice march in Newport on Thursday afternoon, more than 1000 men being in line. They presented a very businesslike appearance, in white trousers with blue sweaters and watch caps. The line was composed of two battalions, the first headed by the Station band, and the second by the drum and bugle corps. A draft of 250 boys has been ordered to duty with the ships of the navy so this march was the last one for them as apprentices.

Harold B. Walcott, son of Mr. William H. Walcott, occasioned his relatives some uneasiness during the early part of the week by leaving home without notifying them of his whereabouts. He was located in a few days at the residence of his grandparents in New York. He is a student at the Rogers High School and is about 17 years of age.

Mrs. Matilda Ackers, wife of Mr. Charles H. Ackers, died at the residence of her husband on Broadway on Saturday last, after a considerable illness. She was a daughter of the late Obed King, and was married to Peterman Ackers fifty-four years ago. She is survived by her husband and three sons, William H. Ackers, Charles A. Ackers, and Howard M. Ackers.

A launch that was hauled out on the shore near the Life Saving Station was destroyed by fire last Friday night, probably of incendiary origin.

### Easter Sunday.

To-morrow will be Easter, a day to which many persons have looked forward with eager anticipation for some time. Aside from the religious significance of the day, it really marks the end of the long winter and the opening of the spring, an event that is hailed with joy by young and old. Then too it gives an excuse for appearing in the new spring costumes, and it is safe to say that if the weather is good there will be an interesting parade of finely dressed women along Bellevue avenue during the afternoon.

In all the Christian churches, Easter is regarded as a great festal day. Special services will be held in all the churches, and in most cases the choir masters have arranged special music for the day. Some of the more important musical programmes are the following:

#### CHANNING MEMORIAL.

Good Friday.

Prelude, Benediction, St. Stephens Anthem, Gethsemane, Barril Responses, Grant Anthem, No sound is heard of Weeping.

Contralto Solo, He that sat upon the Throne, Shelley (Miss Downing.)

Tenor Solo, Calvary, Rodman (Dr. Luther.)

Postlude in D, Merkel Easter.

Organ prelude, Easter morning, Mallug Cantata, "The Resurrection," Charles Fonteyn (Divided into three parts.)

Response, Hail my prayer, Schnecker

Organ Postlude, Toccata in G, Dubois

#### EMMANUEL CHURCH.

Morning.

Processional, Fortunatus, Christ our Passover, Tonus Peregrinus Te Deum in E, Parker

Jubilate Deo, Sullivan, Introit, "Break Forth into Joy."

Gloria Tibi, Hendy.

Offertory Anthem, "God Hath Ap- poluted a Day," Tours Sanctus.

Hymn, Ellington, Gloria to Excelsis.

Final offering, Traditional, Recessional, All Hallows Evening.

Sunday school carol service.

Offertory Anthem, Tours.

Mr. Hendy's choir comprises 45 voices.

#### TRINITY.

"Christ our Passover," in E flat, Mornington Te Deum in C, Martin

Benedictus in G, W. Grotot

Introit, "Alleluia!" Parker

Gloria Tibi, Hendy.

Offertory Anthem, "God Hath Ap- poluted a Day," Tours Sanctus.

Hymn, Ellington, Gloria to Excelsis.

Final offering, Traditional, All Hallows Evening.

Sunday school carol service.

Offertory Anthem, Tours.

Mr. Hendy's choir comprises 45 voices.

#### UNITED CONGREGATIONAL.

Good Friday Service.

Organ prelude, "Good Friday Spell," from "Parish," Wagner

Antiphon, "Now are mine eyes grown dim."

Passion Motif—No. 8, Michael Haydn

Good Friday anthem-hymn—"Shadows were darkening all the Land," 17th Century.

Organ postlude, Final offering, "Rest thee, softly rest," from St. Math. Passion Music, J. S. Bach

Easter morning Service.

Organ prelude, "Prelude to 'Lothringen,'" Wagner

Antiphon, "Christ is arisen!" chorus of Angels from Goethe's "Faust," Franz Schubert

Anthem, "Awake up my glory," J. Barnby

Organ postlude, "Priests' March," Mendelssohn

Evening Service.

Organ prelude, "Joy Hymn," 9th Beethoven

Antiphon, "Sing we Alleluia!" W. W. Glazebrook

Organ postlude, "Gloria Patri," Palestrina

ST. GEORGE'S.

Morning.

Christ Our Passover, H. P. Daubs

Te Deum in C, J. W. Andrews

Jubilate Deo in F, G. B. Allen

Sing We Alleluia!, Gilchrist

Kyrie, Gloria Tibi,

Sanctus,

Benedictus qui veni, Agnus Dei

R. Redhead

Evening.

Organ prelude, "Joy Hymn," 9th Beethoven

Antiphon, "Sing we Alleluia!" W. W. Glazebrook

Organ postlude, "Gloria Patri," Palestrina

ST. GEORGE'S.

Morning.

Christ Our Passover, H. P. Daubs

Te Deum in C, J. W. Andrews

Jubilate Deo in F, G. B. Allen

**OBEDIENT SOLDIERS.**

An Illustration of Military Discipline in Germany.

**A JOKE TAKEN IN EARNEST.**

The Story an Englishman Tells of an Amusing Incident In Which He Participated During a Visit to the Bat-tlefield of Worth.

The docility and blind obedience of the German soldier have long been an object of comment. The Germans themselves recognize that it sometimes goes so far as to be absurd. An Englishman, writing in the London Times, describes an amusing incident which occurred after he had spent a day tramping about the battlefield of Worth. He was dressed, it should be noted, in regular civilian clothes and carried an umbrella.

Emerging from a wood, I came upon a plot of grass where about a dozen German soldiers were resting. The spirit moved me to stop and speak to these men—emphasizing my meaning by signs when my scant German vocabulary failed me.

I asked, "Are you Prussians?" The indignant answer, a chorus, was: "No! Saxons!"

"Oh," said I, wishing to conciliate, "I am Anglo-Saxon."

Much to my astonishment, one of them got up and shook me warmly by the hand. Pointing to my dusty boots and furred sash, unbuttoned at the neck, I then, in my German, explained to my friends of five minutes' standing that I had made the grand tour of the battlefield on foot and had been walking since 9 o'clock in the morning, it then being 5 in the afternoon.

Quite casually I remarked that, although "not a military, but a naval officer," the study of battlefields interested me.

At the mention of the word "officer" all the men sat up, buttoned their tunics and buckled on their swords or bayonets—I forgot which.

"Are you going to Niederbronn?" was my next question.

"Yes," they replied; "we are going to walk to Niederbronn and there take the train to Bitsch."

What evil genius prompted me to make the next remark I cannot tell, but although uttered in joke its consequences were perfectly astounding.

"I, too, am going to Niederbronn. You are my regiment. I am your colonel!"

Up they sprang to their feet, fell in two deep and kept quite silent as if on parade. "Right, turn!" and off we marched, I carrying my umbrella as if it were a sword.

Breasting a grassy slope, we marched up to the top at a swinging pace, still observing perfect silence and in step. A short distance off was a solitary soldier of the same regiment, lying at full length on a bench near the entrance to a wood—tunic unbuttoned, sword unbuttoned, and so forth.

On catching sight of the approaching squad up he jumped, buttoned his tunic, buckled on his weapon, stood rigidly at attention and when the "regiment" came by "talled on" as if it was the most natural thing in the world to do.

Please note that not a word passed between the main body and the reinforcement. On entering the wood the leading file began to sing a marching song, the others joining in chorus.

By this time we were nearing Niederbronn and passed a man and his wife, who were evidently much astonished to see a disciplined body of men marching in strict military fashion under the command of a foreigner armed with an umbrella—not even a silk one!

A disconcerting thought arose. "What will happen if we chance across a German officer, and how, in my broken German, can I ever hope to explain this extraordinary assumption of command of the forces of the Kaiser?" So without a moment's further delay I said to the men, "I must go to my hotel, which is over there," and bade them goodby.

These docile and amiable Saxons with one accord, taking time by the leading file, saluted, and I, having returned their salute, got out of sight as rapidly as possible. On peeping round the corner of a house there was my late "regiment" still marching with the regularity of clockwork.

*Lincoln on Proof.*

I suggest to him (Judge Douglas) that it will not avail him at all that he swells himself up, takes on dignity and calls people thurs. \* \* \*

If you have ever studied geometry you remember that by a course of reasoning Euclid proves that all the angles in a triangle are equal to two right angles. Euclid has shown you how to work it out. Now, if you undertake to disprove that proposition and to show that it is erroneous would you prove it to be false by calling Euclid a liar?

*He Understood.*

"Now, Johnny, do you understand thoroughly why I am going to whip you?"

"Yes'm. You're in a bad humor this morning, and you've got to lick some one before you feel satisfied."—London Tit-Bits.

*It Depended.*

Chappy—Would you marry a woman who had sued another man for breach of promise? Sappy—it would depend largely on how much the jury had awarded her.—Club Fellow.

*Hope, like the glimmering taper's light, adorns and cheers the way.—Goldsmith.*

*Getse.*

A Georgia editor wants to know in what part of the country the most geese are to be found. That is hard to say. Some would suggest California, some Georgia, some Tennessee, some Massachusetts, some New York, and, maybe, some especially mean ones the District of Columbia.—Washington Herald.

**THE DEATH PENALTY.**

Horrors Incidental to Old Time Execution by Drowning.

Execution by drowning was abolished in France by Henri Quatre, only to be revived by one of his successors. It was finally abolished as a statutory method of execution by the earliest decree of the great revolutionaries.

As late as the eighteenth century death by drowning was decreed to a felon in Edinburgh, and in the middle ages it was a common enough mode of doing a convicted criminal to death.

That execution of this nature was considered as humane as any other, so far as the victim was concerned, is shown by the fact that it was not unknown among the early Jews, who varied the punishment of stoning adulteresses by drowning them. Among the Egyptians it was common. The Roman law courts sanctioned the method by placing it on the statute records. Tacitus tells us that the Germans copied the practice from the Romans. The Teutons termed it the "last baptism," and he did not allow his powers of imagination to steep when he set about devising additional varieties which should add to the excitement attending upon the doomed person's departure from life. The convict was sewed up, Monte Cristo fashion, in a bag, and with him were inclosed a vicious dog, a hungry cat, a violent rooster, a venomous viper, all very much alive and presumably kicking.

For what reason it is hard to see, but death by drowning was by many peoples considered preferable for criminal women. In the case of very debased or very mean offenders, the Romans had a more or less pleasant fashion of drowning the doomed ones in marshes, first incensing them in elaborate ovens.

For refined cruelty in killing off their female criminals the earlier Albanians were certainly the most inventive in the matter of ingenuity. It is commonly known, of course, that even the modern Albanian has less respect for womankind than any other known male in the human catalogue, not even excluding the Chinese. The approved method of doing a criminal or even a dispensed woman to death prevalent among them up to rather less than a century ago was to chain her in a tank into which the water was allowed to flow gradually. As the water reached her breast it was allowed to recede, sometimes back to her ankles, when the refilling of the tank began anew. If the woman had children the torture was varied by the drowning or mutilation of them before her eyes. To various parts of her body was attached such food as attracts rats, of which a number would be let loose.—New York World.

*Fog Filters in London.*

"All London public buildings are now erected with fog filters," said an architect. "They are essential. London's yellow, brown fog, made of the smoke of a million soft coal fires, smells of sulphur, irritates eyes and throat and causes headache. It penetrates houses. Walking on a winter morning, you can't see across your bedroom for it. So now, all public buildings filter it. The air is drawn in one office only, and fans hurl it against curtains of cotton six inches thick. It is forced through these curtains. It comes out on the other side for distribution through the various rooms a fairly clean, pure, transparent air. But fashion proved superior even to "good Queen Bess." They continued merrily to use blue starch, though one woman after the other had to go to prison for transgressing the "blue law."—Boston Post.

*Scottish Impartiality.*

Color sergeant of Highland company (in which were one or two English) calling the roll:

"Angus Mackay?" No reply. (Loudly) "Angus Mackay?" Still no reply. (Soft voice) "I ken ye're there. Yet ay at yer foote, decent man, but ye're ower modest to speak before sae mony folk. I see ye are." (Marks him down in the roll.)

"John Jones?"

Squeaky voice replies, "Ere."

Sergeant—Oye, ye're here or say ye're here, but ye're sic a nuckle leetle I cannae believe a word that comes oot o' yer mouth, sae I'll just mark ye doon as absent!"—London Answers.

*Much Like Demosthenes.*

"Woman," he said, "really ought to be a better orator than man."

"Why so?" she asked.

"Because," he replied, "to a certain extent at least she follows the methods of that famed orator Demosthenes."

"In what way?" she inquired, still busy with the finishing touches of her toilet.

"You remember," he answered, "that Demosthenes used to practice talking with his mouth full of pebbles."

She hastily took the pins out of her mouth and informed him that he was a mean old thing anyway.—New York Times.

*What's in a Label.*

There is a good deal of art in advertising, and it has to be adapted to the public it seeks to meet. Edward Reeves in "Brown Men and Women" makes clear that what attracts the American market may not serve that purpose in the Islands of the south seas. He tells an experience which food firm had with one of those sea girt communities. The natives get very tired of fish, but are fond of canned beef, which they buy whenever they have money. That they are nothing more than children in their ideas the traders find out to their cost if they are not careful. An exporter of canned meat was nearly ruined by clinging to the trademark of a drug's head. Shipments after shipment was sent out from San Francisco, each can branded with the flaming dragon. The natives shuddered at the sight of the hideous thing. They were not going to eat the disgusting beast. In vain the agents tore off the labels; the natives were suspicious and would not buy. The whole shipment had to be returned and put in fresh cans with a fat ox or sheep on the label. All the natives fully believed that the figure on the label was a true picture of what was inside.

*It Depended.*

Chappy—Would you marry a woman who had sued another man for breach of promise? Sappy—it would depend largely on how much the jury had awarded her.—Club Fellow.

*Hope, like the glimmering taper's light, adorns and cheers the way.—Goldsmith.*

*Getse.*

A Georgia editor wants to know in what part of the country the most geese are to be found. That is hard to say. Some would suggest California, some Georgia, some Tennessee, some Massachusetts, some New York, and, maybe, some especially mean ones the District of Columbia.—Washington Herald.

**LABRADOR MOSQUITOES.**

Terrible Pest to Trappers and Natives in the Northland.

No account of travel in Labrador can be complete without some mention of the terrible pest of mosquitoes. These were always present in immense swarms from the beginning of our trip to the end, and sometimes they made us almost unbearable.

Nothing could be heard but their buzzing. Whenever we attempted to eat they were down our throats and in our eyes and faces, and in spite of our head nets and fly dope we were always badly bitten. The natives seemed to mind them almost as much as we did, their remedy being rawed seal oil. I was satisfied that were we unfortunate as to be caught out at night without protection he would be either crazy or dead by morning.

Our tents were provided with a fine mesh mosquito finer tent, but some would always find their way inside or come up from the ground. At times our light so attracted them we went outside to see if it were not raining, for the constant tapping of the mosquitoes against the canvas sounded so exactly like rain that it was impossible to tell the difference.

On many nights I had to give up the observation of stars for latitude and longitude because a candle could not be kept lit long enough to adjust the artificial horizon. We unfortunately had no chimney, and the mosquitoes swarmed so thickly that without this protection the flame was quickly smothered. There were but few nights cool enough to afford us any relief. We found that it required a temperature within a few degrees of actual freezing to subdue them.—Forest and Stream.

**STARCHED CLOTHES.**

The Fashion Was Started in England by Queen Elizabeth.

The practice of starching linen is at least 400 years old. It is said to have originated under Queen Elizabeth. Its inventor was a Dutchwoman, the wife of a Mr. Guillame, who was doctor at the royal court. Mrs. Guillame understood so well how to improve a small deficiency in the bust of her royal mistress by means of stiffened collars, ruffles and facings that Elizabeth overwhelmed her with favors and privileges and finally elevated her to the rank of chief lady-in-waiting of the court queen.

The fashion introduced by the queen was of course soon followed by all the women of rank. The fad for this new "art" finally degenerated into a veritable mania for starching, ironing, plaiting, etc. Later special "professors" of the art of starching established themselves in London, among whom Flemish woman of the name of Dingden van der Plasse seems to have occupied the highest rank. Those privileged to be initiated by her in the art had to pay no less than £5 for a lesson.

Later they began to add blue color to the starch. Queen Elizabeth, who was very anxious about her questionable beauty, found that the addition of blue gave green hue to her complexion. She therefore prohibited her subjects wearing any other than pure white starched linen, claiming that blue washed linen was injurious to health.

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Another picture shows a pharaoh in the shape of a rat drawn in a carriage by prancing greyhounds. He is proceeding to storm a fort garrisoned by rats having no arms, but teeth and claws, whereas the rats have battle-axes, shields and bows and arrows.

There is in Turin a papyrus roll that displays a whole series of such comical scenes.

In the first place, a lion, a crocodile and an ape are giving a vocal and instrumental concert. Next comes an ass dressed, armed and accented like a pharaoh. With majestic swagger he receives the gifts presented to him by a cat of high degree, to which a bull acts as proud conductor.

A lion and a gazelle are playing at draughts, a hippopotamus is perched in a tree, and a hawk has climbed into the tree and is trying to dislodge him.

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## FEAR.

**HOW IT MAY BE OVERCOME.**  
Fear is not always a lack of courage. One may be absolutely fearless when facing real danger, but a perfect coward about trifling matters. Many people fear to be in a crowded hall, and frequently, and unnecessarily, leave some enjoyable affair and return home. Thousands fear lightning to such an alarming extent, that during a thunder storm they become ill. Fear of this character is caused by a nervousness brought on chiefly by diseases of the kidneys and bladder.

A further proof that these organs are diseased is ascertained by depositing a small quantity of urine in a glass tumbler and if after standing twenty-four hours you find itropy or milky in appearance; if it has a sediment; if your back pains you, and you often have a desire to urinate during the night, with burning, scalding pains; it's the strongest kind of evidence that your kidneys and bladder are diseased and the very strongest reason why you should not delay in trying DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY, the physician in medicine, for diseases of the kidneys and bladder, liver, rheumatism, dyspepsia, and constipation.

We are so absolutely certain of the curative powers of Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, that we will send you a trial bottle, absolutely free, by mail, if you will write to the Dr. David Kennedy Corporation, Rondout, N. Y.

Druggists sell it in New 50 Cent Size and the regular \$1.00 size bottles.

Dr. David Kennedy's Golden Plaster strengthens the heart, removes pain everywhere. 35c each.

FALL RIVER LINE  
FOR NEW YORK—THE—  
SOUTH & WEST

Palatial Steamers

COMMONWEALTH and PROVIDENCE

In connection,

Orchestra and Wireless Telegraphy on each.

FROM NEWPORT—Leave week days and Sunday at 9:15 p. m. Due New York 7:00 a. m.

FROM NEW YORK—Leave Pier 19, North River, foot of Warren Street, week days and Sunday 5:30 a. m., due at Newport 2:30 p. m., leave New York 3:45 p. m., the Fall River, tickets and steerage offices of New York &amp; Boston Dispatch Express Office, 223 Thirteenth Street, J. L. Greene, Ticket Agent.

100 NEW ENGLAND NAVIGATION COMPANY.

C. C. GARDNER, Agent, Newport, R. I.

F. C. COLEY, A. G. P. A., New York.

Old Colony Street Railway Co.

Newport &amp; Fall River Time Table.

Leave City Hall, Newport, for Fall River, week days and Sunday, 10:00 a. m. Depart Fall River, 12:00 a. m., then ten and fifty minutes past the hour and half past the odd hour, until 1:10 p. m., then 1:15 p. m.

Sundays, 6:50 a. m. Then same as week days.

Returning, leave City Hall, Fall River, for Newport via Weston, Portland and Middleboro, 10:00 a. m., then every fifteen minutes past the odd hour and half past the even hour, until 1:10 p. m., then 1:15 p. m.

Sundays, 6:30 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave City Hall, Fall River (for Stone Bridge only), 4:50 p. m. and 5:10 p. m. Return, leave Stone Bridge for Fall River 5:30 p. m. and 6:45 p. m. Do not run Sundays.

## NEWPORT CITY CARS

Leave One Mile Corner for Morton Park 6:00 a. m., and every fifteen minutes until 11:00 p. m. Sundays 6:30 a. m.

Return, leave Morton Park, 6:20 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 11:00 p. m. Sundays, 6:30 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Beach, 6:15 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 11:30 a. m., then same as week days.

Leave Franklin Street for Morton Park 6:30 a. m., then every fifteen minutes until 11:30 a. m., then same as week days.

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Established by Franklin in 1758.

**The Mercury.**

Newsp., R. I.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

Office Telephone 141  
House Telephone 1610**Saturday, April 10, 1909.**

The General Assembly has been very busy the past week. The indications are that the session will last about three weeks longer.

The amendments to the banking law introduced in the State Senate Thursday are in the line of making the excellent act passed last session more nearly perfect.

The New York, Philadelphia & Norfolk Railroad, of the Pennsylvania system, is making additions to its floating equipment, and is double-tracking its line between Cape Charles and Delmar.

Richard Croker, the former Tammany chief, says although he will keep his place abroad, he intends to spend much of his time and make his home in the United States in the future.

The passage of the hunters' license bill will give the bird commissioners of this State funds with which to enforce the laws for the protection of birds. It is necessary that steps be taken at once in that direction or our song birds will be exterminated before long.

By way of observing the anniversary of its re-opening, the Union Trust Co. of Providence will pay \$3,200,000 to depositors May 4. This sum represents 20 per cent. of the amount due when the bank became embarrassed, and will bring the total distributed among the depositors to 60 per cent.

A New Haven despatch states that before there is any extension of the electric system for passenger business the next step is likely to be the use of electric engines for freight on the New York division of the New Haven. This would involve considerable increase of power and a change of the type of electric locomotive used.

Panama canal excavation in April totaled 4,002,632 cubic yards, an increase of 575,846 from March, 1908. Aggregate excavation to date has been 89,003,485 cubic yards, of which 85,032,938 have been taken out during the last 12 months. It has been estimated that the building of the canal would require 174,068,693 cubic yards of excavation.

The people this fall will have the chance to vote on three propositions of amendment to the State Constitution, one of which increases the House of Representatives to 100 members and gives the city of Providence 25 of these. Another makes the Lieutenant Governor, or the presiding officer of the Senate, and the third gives the Governor the veto power.

The high winds of early April have been responsible for much damage by fires in a number of places. Probably the worst fire of the week was in Manchester, N. H., where more than 2000 persons, mostly foreigners, were rendered homeless. In Chelsea there was a bad fire and in several other parts of New England serious conflagrations were narrowly averted.

Frederick Weyerhaeuser, head of the Weyerhaeuser lumber interests, states that the cause for the denuding of American forests is the excessive taxes on standing timber and not the wantfulness of lumbermen. It is impossible to keep timber standing long for the reason that a lumberman must pay taxes not only upon his land, but upon whatever timber may be on the land.

The Massachusetts House Thursday, by a vote of 151 to 67, passed an order for the state attorney-general's opinion as to whether the railroads represented at the conference on freight rates in New York last Monday effected a combination in restraint of trade in the arbitrary fixing of rates and the abolition of the differentials, etc., for which they are punishable under the federal law. Rhode Island passed a similar resolution without any opposition in either house.

While the women of Boston are protesting against the high tariff on stocks—the female employees of the knitting mills of Pennsylvania are organizing a monster street parade in favor of still further protecting the stocking trade. Thus it goes. If any person could draw up a tariff schedule that would suit everybody it would be proof infallible that the millennium had arrived. Until that time the consumers will want to tax the beer, and the beer consumers will want to tax the tea, and so on ad infinitum. A revision of the tariff really accomplishes nothing except to lower the schedule on some lines and raise it on others, and unless there is some well defined reason for it, it should be let alone, for the one solitary thing that it accomplishes is to upset business in every line. Just why the tariff is being revised at this time it would be very hard to state, except that the Republican party was pledged to do so and is carrying out its pledge. But if there is one thing that is necessary to the prosperity of the country it is a fixed tariff, seldom tinkered with, high enough to provide revenue and protection to American workmen, and low enough to prevent undue monopolistic enterprises.

**General Assembly.**

The Legislature has had long and busy sessions this week, and many bills have been passed by both branches, considerable headway being made in clearing up the backlog that has accumulated. The appropriation bill is still in statu quo, the two houses being in a deadlock. The first committee of conference reported that it was unable to agree and was discharged, a new committee being appointed on Saturday.

The Hunter's bill has been passed in concurrence, after a long debate in the Senate. The Senate defeated the bakery bill, on the ground that no baker commissioners were wanted in the State. The child labor bill was recommitted to the special legislation committee of the Senate and the fifty-six hour bill, so called, has been passed in concurrence. The House has passed the optometry bill with some changes, and it is now in the Senate. A resolution has been passed in concurrence appointing a committee to look into the matters of the Kent County Court House, about which charges were brought.

Senator Arnold of Westerly has introduced a bill increasing the state tax rate four cents on each \$100. An amendment to the banking law has been introduced and also bills relating building and loan associations under the bank commissioner instead of the insurance commissioner. The legislature adjourned on Thursday till Tuesday.

**Iowa Defeats Prohibition.**

The decisive vote by which the Iowa Legislature has defeated prohibition is significant. It shows that the "dry" movement by state-wide organizations less popular in the North than it is in the South. Maine, Kansas and Nebraska have had prohibition for many years. But in recent times all the conquests which the cold-water men have gained through state legislation have been in the South. North Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi and Oklahoma have been won by the prohibitionists within the past two or three years, while Tennessee, by recent enactment, will join the ranks of the exclusionist states on July 1.

Iowa's rejection of prohibition will attract some attention throughout the country because of the fact that it has made one or two experiments with that policy, and dropped it. It has a license law now which appears to be reasonably satisfactory to the people. For a Trans-Mississippi state, Iowa is rather thickly settled. It has no large cities, however, Des Moines, its biggest town, having only 62,000 inhabitants in 1900. In such a state the exclusion of intoxicants naturally encounters fewer obstructions than it does in states which have towns of greater size, and in which the population is more mixed. But Iowa is determined to retain its license system for a few years longer, at least.

The old-time Southern papers used to mitigate prohibition as a "Northern fat," but that epithet is no longer applicable. Col. Waterman, indeed, says that no man can be a Democrat and a prohibitionist at the same time. But if this judgment be correct, the Democratic party is fast losing its grip on the South. Half a dozen of its states, counting Tennessee, are on the prohibition side now, and further accessions to that side in that region are expected within the next year or two.

Much criticism is heard of the manner in which the pure food law is being carried out, and the suggestion is made that a commission be established to regulate the manufacture and sale of drugs, tonics and foods. The Secretary of Agriculture declines to discuss the subject on the ground that the President, in his way, sitting as judge in the case, and that therefore it would be manifestly improper for him to do so. At the Capitol, however, both disapproval and approbation of such a commission are heard. To many of the Senators who have served a long time, commissions are without virtue, unless they be senatorial commissions, and while some of the younger members of that body advocate the creation of commissions, the Senate refuses to "delegate its power." The consensus of opinion seems to be that the power of passing upon questions which involve millions of dollars, invested in industries throughout the country, should not be placed in the hands of one man, at present.

What more utter nonsense than the so-called splitting bill actually passed by the [Connecticut] Senate on Tuesday. This act gives us a direct and definite statement of what "splitting" really is and it turns out to be emitting secretions from the mouth or the nose. This is interesting from a physiological point of view, but it has not the general interest of the provision that attaches a penalty for splitting anywhere. The same act that forbids splitting should forbid all colds and should provide that when teeth are pulled the blood must not flow. People who chew tobacco must—well, never mind what they must do; they'll find out and so will the rest of us.

It was the unhappy Job who said to his friends, "Let me alone while I swallow down my spit!" With this law human beings will all be in the condition of Job, destined to be let alone. It is well understood that nothing more objectionable can be done than to adopt the Job policy and, if the agitators are up to their opportunity, they will put on a further provocation that the lines shall be doubled and the imprisonment twice as long for those who fail to spit when they ought to do so. If we can have laws forbidding spitting, then we shall have the dread disease by the throat. What then?

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**Washington Matters.**

No Business but Tariff Bill and Census Bill to be Considered by this Congress—President Taft Suggests that Voters Would Ratify Certain Taxes—Investigation of Advertised Endorsements of Goods—Notes.

[From Our Regular Correspondent.]

Washington, D. C., April 8, 1909.

The Senate has decided that no business except the tariff bill and the census bill shall be considered at this session of Congress, and the clerks have been cleared this week in the Senate for expeditious consideration of the Payne bill. The battle in the Finance Committee, in the last few days, has established beyond peradventure that the leadership of Senator Aldrich is as potent as ever, and incidentally that the minority party is as usual in hopeless search for the ties that bind.

In the Finance Committee the trend of sentiment is setting strongly toward retaining the inheritance tax provision of the Payne bill and increasing the percentage; also, toward retaining tea on the free list; toward leaving the countervailing duty off coffee, and toward augmenting the revenue producing power of the bill by an increase of the taxes on beer and tobacco. The leaders in the Senate insist that no definite decisions have been reached concerning the inheritance, beer and tobacco taxes, but it is known that they consider some such steps necessary in order to obtain sufficient revenue to carry on the government. While there has been much opposition to an inheritance tax because some of the states already impose such a tax, there are powerful arguments advanced in its favor, and from a political point of view the imposition of such a tax is regarded as judicious. The Senate leaders are by no means cheerful over the prospect of having to impose this tax, but in view of the fact that they have failed to alter the determination of President Taft to urge the adoption of some form of income tax, in case the bill promises to yield too little revenue, they consider this the least of the evils which confront them.

While President Taft declines to take part in any controversy on specific schedules, he has not hesitated to warn the leaders that in his judgment duties on tea and coffee would be seriously represented by the voters, and his advice has prevailed. The Ways and Means Committee, in executive session, has voted to report amendments striking from the bill the duty on tea, the countervailing duty on coffee, as well as the duty on asphaltene and the countervailing duty on lumber.

A number of conferences have been held this week between the Senate leaders, and at present there is every evidence of an unusually harmonious understanding between them as to what will be done with the bill when it reaches the upper house.

An investigation has been instituted by the Secretary of the Navy and the Secretary of War, into a class of newspaper advertising which exploits, as recruiting official sanction and adoption, certain devices of various concern which manufacture articles or appliances represented as of great value, and as offering rare opportunities for the investment of capital. In these advertisements unauthorized and unwarranted use has been made of the names and titles of army and naval officers, who were quoted as approving the project or device. The War and Navy departments have been receiving inquiries from investors regarding these stock selling schemes which appear to be founded on government approval of the device. Before Mr. Mayer became Secretary of the Navy he gave some consideration, as Postmaster General, to the issue of fraud orders in cases of this sort, and since becoming head of the Navy department he is disposed to take up the subject in order to prevent references to the Navy department which are not justified by the facts, and which have a tendency to mislead people willing to invest money in the purchase of stock. It is not yet known just what action may be taken, but he will have the support of the Secretary of War, and it is possible that the facilities of the Department of Justice, as well as the Post Office Department, will be availed of, if it shall appear that drastic action is necessary to check the practice.

The old-time Southern papers used to mitigate prohibition as a "Northern fat," but that epithet is no longer applicable. Col. Waterman, indeed, says that no man can be a Democrat and a prohibitionist at the same time. But if this judgment be correct, the Democratic party is fast losing its grip on the South. Half a dozen of its states, counting Tennessee, are on the prohibition side now, and further accessions to that side in that region are expected within the next year or two.

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**Weather Bulletin.**

Copyrighted 1909 by W. T. Foster.

Washington, D. C., April 8, 1909.

Last bulletin gave forecast of disturbance to cross continent April 9 to 15, warm wave 8 to 12, cool wave 11 to 16. This was expected to be the most important disturbance of the month; a great high temperature wave, a cold wave and fronts north, cool wave and cold rains south, severe storms and the beginning of a ten days period of very bad crop weather.

Next disturbance will track Pacific coast about April 15, cross Pacific slope by close of 16, great central valleys 17 to 19, western states 20. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about April 15, great central valleys 17, western states 19. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about April 18, great central valleys 20, western states 22.

This disturbance will come during a cold stormy period and almost anything in the weather line may be expected. According to latitude cold rains or snows accompanied by fierce storms, bad crop weather and all that goes to make up a disagreeable weather week.

This spell of weather will be most severe in the great central valleys. Not so cold in the eastern states and provinces which will get their coldest and most disagreeable weather later, to the south. The weather in eastern sections will be more particularly noted for the great high temperature wave not far from April 14. About that date some of the eastern sections will have a visit by dangerous storms. Bad time to go boat riding. In northeastern states temperatures will go near the freezing point last week in April and killing frost are probable.

Western Canada and our northwestern states are on the program for cold-weather and frost April 16 to 21.

The United States weather bureau management has put Prof. Bigelow to studying tornadoes and hurricanes. This is a good move and Prof. Bigelow has probably entered on the most important feature of his life work. It is a most important work and will lead to valuable results.

Europe seems to be making no progress in meteorology; not any more progress than America. Government meteorologists are making no headway. They do not claim to have made any progress in forecasting in twenty years. Never will progress till they recognize the cycles found in the weather records. Why do cyclones start from right to left north of the earth's equator and in opposite direction south of the equator?

Scientists have reached a point where they generally admit that the sun and planets are great magnets and that they sometimes affect each other magnetically. Some day they will actualize that along the line comes all our weather changes.

The planets continue to catch the comets. Much of our earthly geological, animal and vegetable history is set up in the undiscovered facts relating to the capture of our moon-comet or comet-moon many thousand years ago.

The planets continue to catch the comets. Much of our earthly geological, animal and vegetable history is set up in the undiscovered facts relating to the capture of our moon-comet or comet-moon many thousand years ago.

Mr. Percival A. Tilley and Miss Athelstine L. Arbogast were united in marriage at Asbury Park, N. J., last week. The groom was formerly a resident of Newport, being a son of the late William Lovis Tilley. He is at present residing in Asbury Park where he is employed as a pharmacist.

To the Mercury subscribers outside of Rhode Island, living in other States.

I offer a tract of land for sale on Connecticut Avenue, just 2 miles from the waters of Narragansett Bay, for \$12,500 (twelve thousand five hundred dollars). There is a residence consisting of 15 rooms, with barn for 30 cows and 6 horses. A stream of water runs through the grounds which are partly wooded. An most attractive place to be transformed into a fine home for a retired person, or a summer home.

Write to the solicitor, Mr. A. O. Taylor, 182 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R. I., who is a Commissioner of Deeds for most of the States, and Notary Public for Rhode Island.

In this city, 3d Inst., Anne H., daughter of the late Benjamin and Martha Beaman, in this city, 3d Inst., Edward L. D. James, aged 2 years.

In this city, 3d Inst., Matilda, wife of Charles H. Ackers, in her 70th year.

Attest, in this city, 3d Inst., Robert E. Wilson, Rev. Carlos Beaman, his daughter, the late William R. and Esther Matilda (Thurston) Pitman, in the 8th year of her age.

In this city, 3d Inst., George L. Spencer, aged 3 years.

In this city, 3d Inst., Anton Peters, in his 22nd year.

In this city, 3d Inst., at her residence, rear 46th Street, Anna, widow of John Sullivan, aged 84 years.

In this city, 3d Inst., Agnes Lorein, daughter of Michael J. and Mary Walsh.

In this city, 3d Inst., Marian, daughter of Joseph T. Rice, 2d, and the late Jenny Ray, aged 2 years.

In this city, 3d Inst., the residence of her son, Thomas J. McLaughlin, 12 White street, Bridge, widow of Thomas McLaughlin, aged 88 years.

In Middletown, 3d Inst., Benjamin Caswell, aged 66 years.

In this city, 3d Inst., John, son of

# MANCHESTER'S GREAT BLAZE

Large Tenement House Section  
Licked Up by Flames

## FIFTY BUILDINGS DESTROYED

Six Hundred Persons, Mostly Greeks  
Employed in Factories, Are Ren-  
dered Homeless—Aid From Other  
Cities Prevents Disaster From Be-  
coming More Serious—Militia Aids  
in Quelling Panic Among People

Manchester, N. H., April 9.—The tenement house district just to the south of the business section of the city came near being wiped out by a fire which was stopped with the combined help of apparatus from six other cities after it had destroyed about fifty tenement buildings, sent 600 men, women and children, mostly Greeks, homeless into the world, and caused a property loss of about \$150,000.

Starting in a tenement which was practically vacant, through nearly every man, woman and child being at work in nearby sibe shops, it was driven by a fierce westerly gale through two city squares.

There were many smaller fires outside the main area, but they were not only put out, but the entire district to the leeward of the fire for some distance was thoroughly wet down by the out-of-town firemen and the city saved from so extensive a loss as that which prevailed at Chelsea, Mass., under almost similar conditions a year ago.

The fire broke out a few minutes after 11 a. m., and within the next hour had become so threatening that help was summoned from Concord and Nashua, and later from Rochester, Dover, Portsmouth and Lowell, Mass.

In the meantime the gale drove the flames steadily outward, but the firemen were assisted by the fact that on the north side of the fire there was a park, while on the south side there was a large cemetery.

It was into these two open spaces that the terrified inhabitants of nearly four score tenement houses dragged their belongings and heaped them in a great mass. Many, however, who were not so fortunate, for being in the mills, they were unable to reach the scene until their homes were well in the grasp of the fire.

The spectacle of their homes being rapidly devoured by the fire threw the entire district into a panic, and so great was the confusion that Mayor Reed was forced to call upon the militia to assist in policing the district. Five companies of the New Hampshire National Guard turned out and cleared a large place so that the firemen could work unhampered.

Many Fires in the Bay State

Boston, April 9.—Fires in half a dozen places in this state Thursday destroyed many buildings, but no fatalities occurred at any point.

In the village of Cliftondale, in the town of Saugus, ten dwellings were destroyed, together with several abandoned barns and outbuildings on the old Saugus race track property. The loss in Cliftondale was \$40,000.

Palmer was threatened with a similar blaze. Fire destroyed a stable in the rear of the Converse House and damaged several other buildings. The loss was \$15,000.

On Cape Cod several dwellings were burned in the vicinity of Harwich and South Yarmouth. Forest fires were responsible for these losses, which aggregated about \$3000.

Chestnut experienced a scare during the height of a gale. The Boston Whiting company's factory was burned and several buildings damaged, entailing a loss of \$10,000.

In North Cambridge, Humphrey Sullivan's slaughter house was destroyed. At one time ten other buildings were ignited, but all were saved. The loss is \$10,000.

Minor fires occurred in Dorchester, Newton, Malden and other places.

## RECEIVED: FORTY BULLETS

Necessary to Put Quietus on Elephant  
Which Killed His Keeper

Des Moines, April 9.—Tom, an elephant in the winter quarters of the Yankee Robinson circus, ran amuck last night and, seizing his keeper, Charles Bellieu, hurled him high into the air and then trampled him to death.

The excited beast then ran through the animal park, uprooted small trees, destroyed three circus wagons and demolished a bridge across a lagoon.

Forty bullets were shot into the elephant before he was subdued.

## SUGAR COMPANY SETTLES

Treasury Fattened by Nearly Million  
and a Quarter Dollars

New York, April 9.—Collector Loeb announces that the American Sugar Refining company of New York has completed payment of the duty due the government on the re-liquidation of their sugar entries in consequence of the recent finding in the United States circuit court.

It was alleged in that case that the sugar was underweighted. The payment Thursday amounted to \$342,960.89, making a total of \$1,239,988.38 that has been paid to the government.

Artist's Sudden Death  
New York, April 7.—George H. McCord, the landscape and marine painter, was stricken with apoplexy at his studio and taken to a hospital, where he died. He was born in this city in 1848.

## LILLEY INCAPACITATED

Weeks Will Exercise the Governor's  
Functions For the Present  
Hartford, April 9.—Governor Lilley, upon signing the bill by which a Lieutenant governor is empowered to act as governor during the illness of a governor within the state, turned over the state administration to Lieutenant Governor Weeks.



GEORGE L. LILLEY.

The governor sent to Weeks a written notice of his own incapacity to exercise the powers and authority of his office and requesting him to assume such authority until such time as the governor shall recover from such incapacity.

## 24 PERCENT PROFIT

Standard Oil Does Not Feel Called on to Apologize For It

St. Louis, April 9.—An annual profit of 24 percent was admitted as the harvest reaped by Standard Oil, a huge gain which the so-called trust declares it is neither called on to apologize for or defend.

This direct admission as to the long-simmered profit of Standard Oil came in the form of a declaration by Attorney Milburn of the company during Thursday's session in the ouster proceedings that have been brought in the courts here by the government.

HOOSIERS REJECT  
FEDERAL OFFICES

Watson, Fairbanks and Hem-  
enway to Continue in Politics

Washington, April 9.—It is stated that the mission to China lingered by President Taft to former Senator Fulton of Oregon and taken under consideration by him had previously been offered to former Senator Hemenway of Indiana.

Former Representative Watson has declined four different places in the federal service offered to him by the president. Former Vice President Fairbanks has announced that he will not enter the federal service and former Senator Hemenway has also declined an office. All three of these men have announced that they will continue in politics in Indiana.

RIBS WERE BROKEN

Boston Printer Met Death While a Patient in State Hospital

Boston, April 8.—After learning that Richard F. Mitchell, a printer of this city, entered the Boston state hospital at Pierce Farm last month in fairly good condition, and that several ribs were found broken after his death from paralysis of the brain, Judge Perrin, in the district court, after two nurses, M. C. McGregor and F. G. McKenzie, for manslaughter and bound them over to the grand jury.

Dr. Noyes, superintendent of the farm, told about Mitchell being received at the hospital March 12 and being placed in ward 8 in charge of McKenzie and McGregor.

DIN CALLS FIREMEN

"Good-by" Screech of Whistles Was Taken For an Alarm

Boston, April 7.—Fourteen incomers on the Boston and Albany system at the East Boston yards made such a din in giving J. L. Truden, superintendent at Springfield, a send-off when he left on the Ivernia for Liverpool that the fire apparatus was called out.

Towboat whistles screeched, the skippers hearing the locomotives at it and thinking that another great wharf conflagration had broken out. The fireboat dashed out of her dock on the city side and made for the Cunard dock, while the apparatus on the East Boston side also responded when an excited person turned on an alarm.

Then it was all explained and the firemen went back to their quarters.

## MANY COWS CONDEMNED

Result of Cincinnati's Campaign For Pure Milk

Cincinnati, April 9.—It has developed that 250 milk cows infected with tuberculosis have been found in one herd of 600 that furnishes part of the milk supply to Cincinnati.

The cows have been condemned. The campaign for pure milk has resulted in the arrest of several milk dealers.

Mountain on the Move

Nice, April 9.—A mountain has begun to move bodily as a result of railroad excavations in the Verdon valley. A large mass has become detached and is moving at the rate of sixty or seventy yards an hour.

## AMERICAN MAIL TAMPERED WITH

Official Dispatches Have Been  
Mutilated by Nicaragua

## FAILURE OF MORAL SUASION

United States and Mexico May Soon  
Intervene to End Unsatisfactory  
State of Affairs in Central America  
—Zelaya Believed to Cherish Hope  
That He May Become Dictator of  
Destinies of the Republics

Washington, April 9.—The Nicaraguan mutilation of official dispatches to this government and continued grave conditions in Central America are under earnest consideration by the Washington government.

Investigations have convinced the officials here that cipher dispatches passing between John H. Gregory, the American chargé at Managua, Nicaragua, and the state department at Washington, were purposely mutilated, while Nicaragua was engaged in unusual military activity.

The situation in Central America continues unsettled, due, according to reports reaching Washington, to the continued military activity of Nicaragua.

It would not be surprising, in view of the unsatisfactory conditions which prevail, if the American government should at any time take active steps to end the existing state of affairs in Central America and notify Nicaragua that henceforth peace must prevail at all hazards.

Moral suasion with Nicaragua has failed to impress her with the desire of the United States and Mexico that there be a cessation of the conditions which tend to the impoverishment of the people because of their fears of the future.

Intervention in Central American affairs has been talked of unofficially repeatedly. American war vessels are still retained in Central American waters, and only yesterday the cruiser North Dakota sailed from Magdalena Bay for Amatapala, Honduras, in the Gulf of Fonseca, in which some of the naval activity maintained by Nicaragua has manifested itself.

An interesting sidelight on the political situation in Central America became known in Washington yesterday. Some time ago the dispatches indicated that Nicaragua had intentions involving Costa Rica. It now appears that an election was about to be held in Costa Rica at the time, and the inference is that Nicaragua's reported attitude was but part of the working out of the reported ambition of President Zelaya to become a dictator of the destinies of Central America.

The government has felt particularly annoyed over the mutilation of Minister Gregory's dispatches.

## MURDERED HER CHILDREN

Charge Against Woman For Whom Long Search Was Made

Compton, R. I., April 8.—Mrs. Anna Diduruk, wanted in Sicily for the alleged murder of her two children, and Michael Plecha, said to have deserted his wife and three children so that he might accompany Mrs. Diduruk, were arrested here last night.

The man and woman have been sought by the immigration officials for more than a year. The crime for which the woman is wanted in Sicily is understood in this country to have been due to her desire to be unencumbered on her trip to America with Plecha.

## MECHANISM DERANGED

Plot to Cause Disaster to Submarine of French Navy

Toulon, April 8.—The République du Var says that the machinery of the French submarine Circe recently was tampered with, with the object of causing a disaster.

Commander Baroux received an anonymous letter of warning just before an intended trip. He made a close inspection and found that the mechanism had been deranged skillfully and in such a way that plunging could be effected, but return to the surface was impossible.

Downfall of Isawsky

London, April 8.—A dispatch from St. Petersburg says that M. Isawsky, the foreign minister, has tendered his resignation and is awaiting the decision of the emperor, who has granted him three weeks' leave of absence. This, says the dispatch, is construed as a soft cushion to break the minister's fall.

Given Ample Time to Repent

Philadelphia, April 7.—Twenty-five years' imprisonment and a \$2000 fine was the sentence imposed by Judge Barrett here upon George Washington, a negro, who was convicted of robbing Mrs. Ella Curtin, white, a prisoner in his room and ill-treating and robbing her.

High Sheriff Drops Dead

Northampton, Mass., April 5.—Jairus Clark, for many years high sheriff of Hampshire county, dropped dead on the street of heart disease. He was well known in town and county politics. He was born in Southampton 76 years ago.

Girl Killed by Automobile

Pawtucket, R. I., April 6.—In dodging to escape an automobile, Katherine J. Creamer, aged 11, was struck by another machine going in the opposite direction and was fatally injured, dying in a few minutes. Bernard Cabibus is held, pending the action of the medical examiner.

Mountain on the Move

Nice, April 9.—A mountain has begun to move bodily as a result of railroad excavations in the Verdon valley. A large mass has become detached and is moving at the rate of sixty or seventy yards an hour.

## WAS DRIVEN FROM POLAND

Modjeska Became One of Famous Actresses of This Generation

Los Angeles, Cal., April 9.—Miss Helena Modjeska, the famous Polish tragedienne and one of the most famous actresses of the American stage, died at her island home at Bay City, at the age of 65. Bright's disease, complicated with heart trouble, was the immediate cause of death.



MADAM MODJESKA.

Helena M. Modjeska was born in Cracow, Poland, in 1844. Her father was Michael Opolka, a Tatra mountaineer. She took the stage name of her husband, Modrzejewski, who was her guardian and to whom she was married when she was 17 years old. In 1868 she married Charles Chlapowski, Count Bozena.

Count Bozena, because of his political writings, was exiled from Poland in 1876 and Miss Modjeska was by imperial ukase debarred from the Polish stage.

Following the publication of the statements made in a paper read by Modjeska at the World's Fair in Chicago, which statements had to do with Russian-Polish politics and the former ukase of the czar, a further order was issued, barring Modjeska from Russian possession. It is believed, however, that there will be no hindrance to the burial of the body of the famous actress in Poland.

HUGHES PROPOSITION  
IS KNOCKED OUT

Direct Nominations Bill Killed  
by New York Assembly

Albany, April 9.—Direct nominations as recommended by Governor Hughes received its death blow in the assembly, at least so far as the present session of the legislature is concerned. By vote of 112 to 28 the assembly decided to sustain the adverse report of the judiciary committee, which had registered its disapproval of the measure.

While the bill was being defeated in the assembly Hughes was on his way to Rochester to speak on the subject of direct nominations at a meeting there last night. Already, there is speculation as to whether there is a possibility of the legislature's being called back in extraordinary session by the governor because the assembly did not vote directly on the bill, but upon a motion to adopt the report of a committee.

BURNING ECZEMA  
QUICKLY SPREAD

Started Like Ringworm on Hand—  
Hand Swelled and Then Hurried  
Spread to Arms, Legs and Face  
—It was Something Terrible.

PRESCRIPTIONS FAILED:  
CUTICURA CURED HIM

"I have used the Cuticura Remedies for a very bad case of eczema with complete success. About fifteen or eighteen years ago the disease developed in the shape of a large pinhead on top of my hand. It burned and itched so much that I was compelled to show it to a doctor. He pronounced it ringworm, and made very little of it. He gave me a wash and told me to apply it before going to bed and all would be over in the morning. But the next morning my hand was all swollen up and I poulticed it. When the doctor came to his office I showed him the hand and to my surprise he told me that he had never experienced such a case in his practice and said it was well I poulticed the disease increased and went up my arm and finally to my thighs and legs generally and finally on my face. The burning was something terrible. After I had tried this doctor, as I thought, long enough, I went to another doctor who had the reputation of being the best in town. He told me it was a bad case of eczema and that it would take quite a while to cure it. His medicine checked the advance of the disease but no further."

"Finally concluded to try the Cuticura Remedies. I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and a bottle of Cuticura Liniment and found relief in the first trial. I continued until I was completely free from the disease and I have not been troubled with another attack since. I still use the Cuticura Ointment in my family as it is one of the best remedies to heal a sore or other injury quickly. I can freely and truthfully say that the Cuticura Remedies are the best so far as my experience went with them and I am still recommending them, feeling sure I am not making a mistake. C. Burkhardt, 236 W. Market St., Chambersburg, Pa., Sept. 19, 1908."

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**PLUCK OF A MAGICIAN**

Houdin's Experience Among the Marabouts of Algeria.

**AN ARAB TRAP THAT FAILED.**

The Great French Conjurer Stood the Test and Then by Another Trick Cowed His Infuriated Antagonists. The Story of Palmer's Curse.

There are some points of resemblance between the story of the great French conjurer, Robert Houdin, and the marabouts and the story of Palmer's curse. The first named tale is, strictly speaking, incredible only when regarded from the oriental point of view.

In the fifties the administrators of the French African empire were seriously hampered by the fanatical marabouts, who by their tricks of juggling persuaded their followers of their own supernatural powers and used this belief to fan the spirit of insurrection. Houdin was sent officially on a French warship to Algeria to confound them. While his task proved easy, the trip was not without its dangers.

In Algiers he had allowed himself to be shot at with pistols loaded by the marabouts. But once in the interior, when he was absolutely without the tools of his profession, he was forced to repeat the experiment. He was frightened, but he did not allow his fears to be perceived. He persuaded his audience to postpone the test until next morning in order that he might pass the night in prayer, as he was without the talisman to be needed if the feat was to be performed immediately.

The night he devoted not to prayer, but to insuring his invulnerability, and the next day before a great horde of Arabs he submitted to the test. The French conjurer insisted that in the sight of every one the pistols should be loaded by his enemies themselves.

Then he calmly took his place and gave the signal. The sound of the pistol had not died away when Houdin opened his lips, showing the bullet held firmly between his teeth.

His infuriated adversary reached for the other pistol, but the conjurer was too quick. "You could not harm me," he said, "but now see how much greater my powers are than yours. Behold the wall!" He fired, and out on the whitewash at the exact spot of his aim there crept slowly a great splotch of blood. The marabouts, in terror, cowered before the prowess of the European magician.

Less fortunate in his fate than Houdin was the English enthusiast E. H. Palmer! He fell a victim to fanaticism; but the story of his terrible curse will long be repeated and cause shudders to run round Bedouin campfires. Only upon the theory of metapsychosis can be explained his extraordinary powers of assimilating the languages and ideas of the east.

He was brought up in the conventional atmosphere of England, but when he turned his attention to oriental subjects he did not merely learn; he simply absorbed. Not only were Persian, Hindoo, and Arabic perfectly familiar to him, but he knew every obscurety of the slang of the camel drivers, and during his long voyages in the east his European oil-gum was never suspected. Just as Houdin had been officially employed by the French government, so Palmer was by the English, but in a more intimate capacity.

Before the exploit that proved fatal he had many dangerous adventures. Once he was led away by a treacherous guide and betrayed to an Arab gang who meant to rob and kill him. They guessed their intentions, and when they began to inflict upon him petty annoyances he pretended not to notice them. Finally, however, the abuse became too obnoxious to be longer ignored. He sprang to his feet, and drew out a letter that he had received from an English lady. "This to me! Down on your knees, you dogs, and kiss the handwriting of the sultan!" Down on their knees, cowed and groveling, fell his 300 captors.

In 1852 Palmer was sent on a secret service mission among the Bedouin tribes to persuade them against joining the rebellion of Arab Pasha. He was betrayed and shot. But just before his death he laid upon his assassin the weight of his terrible curse. Now, in the east a curse is something not to be regarded lightly, and Palmer's was one of particular awfulness.

It was his last means of defense, and, while it did not save him, it blazed the hearing and destroyed the lives of those upon whom it fell. They shrank away from one another in horror. Some of them confessed their crime and were executed; all of them within a few months came to violent deaths. Palmer's curse is still remembered with terror in the east.—Bookman.

**Got More Than the Cigar.**  
He was dining at a restaurant in the neighborhood of Leicester square, and while he was sipping his black coffee and firing 500 dianes to the roulette at a girl in a fluffy pink and white dress a stranger gracefully commanded his overcoat. He had just reached the door when the owner tapped him on the shoulder.

"Pardon me, sir," he said weakly, "but would you allow me to get another cigar from my coat pocket, in case I do not meet you again?"

**Keep alive in your breast that little spark of celestial fire called conscience.**—Washington.

**Error of Judgment.**  
"I thought, count, you were a dead shot!"

"I am."

"And yet, though you said you would shoot your adversary through the heart, you hit him in the foot!"

"It was an error of judgment. I thought his heart was in his boots. It turned out to be in the right place."

**GRANT SIGNED.**

He Indorsed the Order "Till the Day of Judgment."

General Grant has fitly been spoken of as "an unaffected great soldier." It may have been the blending of this large mindedness and lack of affection that invariably made him so cordially kind to any one who asked his assistance, so generous in his praise of an opponent, even when that opponent was fighting him to the death. The following little story emphasizes all these qualities:

After the fall of Fort Donelson, to prevent the needless violation of property by either the army or by camp followers, protections were issued by the United States government. To Miss C., whose six brothers were fighting in the Confederate army, such a protection was granted. It had been signed by all the commanders of the post in turn—by Buell, Rosecrans, Schofield, Sheridan, Granger and many others—and the list was long and impressive. At last it became necessary for General Grant's signature to be added.

"When I entered the office," says Miss C., "the general was smoking, his feet higher than his head. But he seemed instantly to stand upright before me, and his cigar was thrown away in a moment.

"I handed him my protection.

"You have rather a formidable list of names," he said as he took it from me.

"And I hope that you will add yours to it and make it even more formidable," I replied.

"For answer he sat down again, ready to put his signature at the end of the parchment, when he suddenly stopped, and looked at me.

"For how long do you wish this protection for your estate, Miss C.?" he asked.

"Until the day of judgment, general," I answered boldly.

"Then he smiled that sweet, quizzical smile of his that made so many people, even when they were his enemies, love him and said:

"My dear young lady, you have great confidence in your general! But with such courage and with such a leader as General Lee I cannot wonder." Then, with a great flourish, he added the words, "Till the day of judgment, Ulysses S. Grant," and handed it back to me.—"Youth's Companion."

**AUTUMN LEAVES.**

**The Change of Color From Green to Red or Yellow or Brown.**

Despite the commonness of autumn colorings, we do not yet know the full meaning of autumn colors of leaves. We do know that late in the summer the tree is preparing for the leaf fall by drawing the valuable substances of the leaf which aids in the making of the plant's food, and this gradually fades away in the bright light. By fading it exposes to view any other colors in the leaf, and all leaves contain yellow-coloring matters called xanthophyll, whose function is not known, and it is these which give the yellow color to autumn leaves.

The red is formed differently. In bright light and cool temperature a new substance, called xanthophyll, is made from sugar and tanin in the leaf cells, and that has a red color. A brown substance is also sometimes formed, and, besides, the skeleton of the leaf itself turns brown as the leaf falls. It is the various combinations of these substances that give the many shades of autumn colors. Some students think these colors are a useful protection to the living protoplasm (life material) of the leaf after the green disappears, protecting it against the full blaze of light, which is injurious, but others think the colors have no use at all, but are simply the incidental chemical result of the processes in the ripening and dying leaf.

As yet the weight of evidence seems to favor the latter view, but the matter is still unsettled. It is generally thought that frost has something to do with it, but it has not, except to hasten it. Anything which affects the vitality of the leaf tends to hasten it, for which reason an injured branch of a maple will often show red autumn color even in summer.

The colors are brightest where the leaves receive the most brilliant sunshine.—Professor W. F. Gruening in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

**A Slow Horse.**

One time when he was quite a young man Lincoln hired a livery stable horse to attend a convention where he expected to be nominated for some office. The horse went so slow that when he reached there, the convention was over and the other fellow nominated. On his return he rarely asked the stable keeper if the horse was good for anything at all. "Yes, for drawing the hearse to funerals," was the reply. Lincoln advised him earnestly never to send that horse to a funeral, for if he did judgment day would arrive before the corpse reached the grave.

**Character of the Montenegrins.**

Nowhere is love of country more intense than among the Montenegrins, to whom exile is the greatest of punishments. When Mr. W. J. Stillman was there in the seventies all the free men were away fighting, and he observed how, when a messenger was wanted, the official took a man out of the prison and sent him off, with no fear that he would not return. One such messenger was sent to Cattaro, in Austrian territory, with 3,000 florins for the lack, and duly came back. Another asked a Russian at Cattaro to intercede with Prince Nicholas for his release from prison. "But you are not in prison," said the Russian. "Oh," said the man, "I have only come down for a load of skins for so-and-so, but I must go into prison again when I get back to Cattalo." One guard watched all the prisoners when they summed themselves away out of doors, and if he were called away a prisoner would take his ride and go duty for the time.—London Chronicle.

**The Storm Nose.**

The curious name "storm nose" is given in Germany to the wave of high barometric pressure which often precedes a storm or a heavy squall. The barometer rises suddenly and then falls more gradually. It is believed that this phenomenon is responsible for sudden changes in the level of the sea.

Observations on the seas surrounding Denmark have led to the conclusion that the change of level thus produced sometimes amounts to no less than three feet.

**The Insanity Plea.**

"Sir!" said the young woman, with what seemed to be indignation.

The young man looked embarrassed.

"Yes, I did kill you," he admitted.

"But I was impulsively insane."

"That means that a man would be liable to kiss me."

"Well, any man of discretion would be just crazy to kiss me."

This seemed to ease the strain, and, no jury being present to middle affairs, a satisfactory verdict was reached.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**JOHNSON'S JAG.**

A Telephone Talk That Must Have Had a Queer Sequel.

McCarty has a fondness for a joke. If a really glittering opportunity turns up, his well controlled conscience is no obstacle to his devoting all the time necessary to the thorough and artistic performance of his jokelet, which is bad for business, but seems to be good for McCarty's digestion.

The other afternoon the telephone rang. A woman was on the wire. She had the wrong number, which made no difference to McCarty. He was in need of relaxation, and the following one-sided conversation ensued:

"Yes—yes, this is humpty-dumpty-steven Rector."

"Who? Mr. Johnson? Oh, yes, Mr. Johnson—sure," he lied pleasantly.

"Did you want to speak to him?" inquired McCarty sweetly.

"You're sure it's Mr. Johnson you want to talk to?"

Here McCarty held his hand over the mouthpiece and forcibly admonished the office boy, who, with impudent intentions, had come to rescue the switchboard, suspecting trouble. "Gwan now! I'm doin' this," remarked McCarty, fixing the man with an eagle eye.

"Could you give me the message, ma'am, and I'll deliver it to Mr. Johnson?" he resumed with engaging politeness.

"Oh, you must speak to him personally if he's busy!" McCarty's voice was an interrogation point.

"You want Mr. Johnson himself to step to the telephone, and you are Mrs. Johnson?"

"Well, ma'am, you see he ain't stepping much now—that is—I mean—he is—well—er—er—" He hesitated in elaborate confusion.

"Yes'm, I am explaining what's the matter. If—well, you see, your husband would be willing to come to the telephone, but he isn't exactly able."

"No, he's not just what you'd call busy."

"No, he's not ill. He's doing nicely."

"We have 'im on the lounge in the directors' room, and we're doing all we can for him."

"Oh, no, ma'am, you needn't be at all alarmed. He's not able to walk yet, but we'll soon have him all right."

"No, no—not ill. I say he's not ill; he's dr—dr that is, intoxicated, ma'am, but you needn't—What's that?"

"You've never seen him intox—well, you ought to see him now. What?"

"You—I'll—"

"Oh, she's ring off."

"Now, who in the deuce—who d'yer suppose Mr. Johnson is, and what d'yer suppose will be comin' to him when he gets home? Oh, gee!" And McCarty gurgled with joy as he swung back into his seat, and his typewriter clicked innocently out upon the office atmosphere.—New York Press.

**Breaking Out the Colors.**

A pretty sight aboard ship is the breaking out of the flags on reaching a port. At the appointed time a seaman takes his station at the forward mast and another at the rear mast. In his hand is a small silk ensign, tightly rolled. This is sent aloft. When the signal to break out the colors is given a cord is pulled, the bundle unrolls, and a splendid silk flag flutters out into the breeze. At the foremast is that of the nation whose port the ship is entering, while that on the rear mast is the flag of the steamship company, the ship's nationality being advertised by a large flag at the stern. The latter is lowered, or dipped, by way of salute when another steamer is passed out in the ocean.—H. J. Blanton in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

**A CRATER TOWN.**

Where the Inhabitants Build Ships Inside Extinct Volcanoes.

Saba, in the West Indies, is one of the most extraordinary places in the world. By courtesy it is called an island, but it is really nothing more than the summit of an extinct volcano sticking up out of the sea.

Inside the crater live the only inhabitants of Saba. They live there because there is nowhere else for them to live, the outside slopes being nearly as steep as the sides of a house.

The place belongs to Holland, and the people are all Dutch. Nevertheless they speak English as their native tongue. They call their crater town Bottom because it is situated on the bottom of a mountain.

Although surrounded on all sides by the sea, they often spend weeks without seeing it, for that involves a long climb up to the rim of the crater. Still less frequently do they touch salt water, because to do so they must, in addition, climb downward for a distance of 1,500 feet by a precipitous rock hewn path known as "the ladder."

It is, however, in regard to their staple industry that these Dutch people who speak English and who live aloft in a volcano in a summit city called Bottom reach the extreme of topsy-turvydom. One might imagine them making balloons or kites or, in fact, anything but what they do make, which is ships—not ocean-going liners, but good, serviceable schooners and luggers, whose repose is great all over the Windward Islands. The ships when finished have to be hauled up to the rim of the crater and then lowered over a precipice into the sea.

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## The Birthday.

Miss Keller Fallett.

It was afternoon and happy-time at the Torbotton Home for Indigent Females. All was very quiet in the great building, except in the matron's room, where little Mrs. Samantha Wells was chattering excitedly.

"My! O my! But I've had such a piece of work slushing Sereny Dodd. She's been half an hour ago I turned down her coverlet, but he down she wouldn't. Just last night I sawed in the big Boston rocker, those black eyes of hers buttoned with open, as if she meant not to close a lash for forty year! But she couldn't keep it up, and now she's dozed off all tiddly-toddling, and here he is!"

She giggled delightedly, and Miss Timphus, pulling up her hair before the mirror, sniffted back at the reflection of the little woman. "Yes?" she said encouragingly.

"I've been hoping and praying," continued Mrs. Rawdon, "that my nephew, Peter Rawdon, -he's not my real nephew, you know, but he is my Sunday school class back in '94, and always claims me for his auntie—would happen in, and the good Lord send him yesterday, lugging a bag of copper-mine. And when I said to the dear boy 'Peter' is excellent, but a little east—he just roared, and fished down into his pockets and gave me this." She held up to view a shiny coin. "And I want you should get Sereny Dodd a present from me. 'Twill be a surprise!" Mrs. Wells bounced happily on the chair on which she was perched, her little feet daughing. "She doesn't know I got a jewel. To-morrow's her birthday—mine, too. We're just of an age—seventy-one years since we entered this vale of woe!"

"Seventy-one!" exclaimed the kiddy-matron. "Why, I wouldn't guess that by my years."

Mrs. Wells' face broke into gleeful radiance. "That's what Sereny tells me," she declared, "and that's what I tell Sereny. I could take off five years more without stretching the stocking a mile, if only Sereny hadn't stoutened up so frightful."

"Well," said Miss Timphus accepting the proffered coin, "what shall I buy?"

"Snap. It's my one desire, Sammuthy! Sereny often says to me, 'that when I'm taken I'll be taken clean!' Add I guess she will; she's a powerful scrubber. You get violet soap; that's my favorite."

She slipped from the chair. "There, that's off my mind!" And much pleased, Mrs. Wells tripped away.

Five minutes later, following a rap on the door, Mrs. Dodd entered, announcing importantly:

"I've come on business."

Miss Timphus glanced at the clock. "The board's due at three," she declared.

"That's all right," asserted Mrs. Dodd, settling herself firmly in the chair just vacated by Mrs. Wells.

"There won't one of them be here before half past. However, I wouldn't have been so late if Sammuthy Wells hadn't got one of her sneaky spells. She's been wandering hither and yon like a haunted spirit; every time I tried to get by, there she'd be, a-screeching and a-counter-screching, but now Sally Sloane's tole her in, and I've trudged along here."

"I'd come to your room," said Miss Timphus.

"I wouldn't have done," replied Mrs. Dodd. "She'd have known in a minute something was up. Why, only last night I said, 'Samanthu Wells, if any one told you they were going to deal you sixteen inches off one of the mudflats we see out in the bay at low tide, I wouldn't be one toot of Gabriel's horn before you'd have the cellar dug, the walls up, pitch roof on, and folks moved in and having housewarming! That's Sammuthy—things open right up before her."

Again Miss Timphus glanced at the clock. "It's—"

"To be sure!" agreed Mr. Dodd, cheerily. "And here I be, my tongue fog as if 'twas a windmill on stilts, galloping two ways to once, not giving you the shadow of a chance to ask, 'Why do ye say? But I won't wait to be coaxed!" She opened her fist and displayed a silver piece in her palm. "That's what my niece Lyddy from over to Holt gave me for the making of a new best cap; but the other one will last a spell longer, and she won't mind if I spend this on Sammuthy. It's her birthday tomorrow. It's both our birthdays. We're twins," she stated, astoundingly.

Miss Timphus, who had been edging toward the door, halted.

"Twins?" said she, in great amazement. "Twins?"

Mrs. Dodd frowned slightly, then sighed. "Some folks haven't any imagination! It's true as preaching that I was born in Chippewawoxet, and Sammuthy came by the way of Quonochontaug, and we never clapped eyes on each other till that May festival they asked us to the year we were on the waiting-list; but facts are facts. We were born the same year, the same month, the same day of the month, and the same day of the week. Twins indeed."

Miss Timphus laughed. "Well, that's so," said she, taking the money from Mrs. Dodd's hand. "What shall I buy?"

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"One can but try," responded Miss Timphus, laughing. "Well, that's all," said Mrs. Dodd. "Now you'll better stiver. There's at least 45 auto—a-bugging outside this minute!"

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"Mrs. Wells raised a warning eye. There was a tap at the door. The next instant walked the matron.

"Well, well, but you've been bavagin' birthday," she said. "Why, the

bees been ringing all day with presents for you."

"Yes," said Mrs. Wells, slowly. Mrs. Dodd sniffed.

"H'm!" said she. "It's me. Presently as they be?" She fixed the matron with bright unblinking eyes. "I was pleased as Punch when I got the violet soap from Sammuthy. It's her favorite, if it ain't mine. And Sammuthy was tickled more to death with what I gave her—she couldn't help it, 'twas so pink and pretty. And when Mrs. Waldrup sent soap, I said to Sammuthy, 'She's been president of the board many a year, and I do suppose the feels some intimate. Well, let it pass.' But when the soap from Mrs. Enter painted in, I'll own I concealed Bill. She is nice, and she means first-rate, and her husband's in that line. And you can take soap from the bosom of your family, your sister, go to say, and your friend and your friend's friend. But when the whole community stood up and have soap at the attention was too pointed for me!"

The seated chumby about in her chair and gazed up upon the blue waters of the bay, while Miss Timphus gasped in horror: "I've been hoping and praying," continued Mrs. Rawdon, "that my nephew, Peter Rawdon, -he's not my real nephew, you know, but he is my Sunday school class back in '94, and always claims me for his auntie—would happen in, and the good Lord send him yesterday, lugging a bag of copper-mine. And when I said to the dear boy 'Peter' is excellent, but a little east—he just roared, and fished down into his pockets and gave me this." She held up to view a shiny coin. "And I want you should get Sereny Dodd a present from me. 'Twill be a surprise!" Mrs. Wells bounced happily on the chair on which she was perched, her little feet daughing. "She doesn't know I got a jewel. To-morrow's her birthday—mine, too. We're just of an age—seventy-one years since we entered this vale of woe!"

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little Mrs. Wells, sleeping her small hands in ecstasy, cried: "My! O my! But isn't it perfectly glorious to be able to make so many things in the world god you were born?" —YOUTH'S COMPAGNIE.

The Erie's Southern Rival.

For several years I have been a competitor on the Erie," said the sunburned policeman, "and I have joined in the general merriment at the expense of that unique system. But never again, I have just come from Florida, where they have railroads compared with which the Erie is the personification of rapid transit. If you get off the train in Tampa over to the East Coast, and part of the railway took in a branch road from Orange City Junction to New Smyrna. The distance is twenty-seven miles. You leave Orange City Junction at 4:30 P. M., and if the train is on time, it gets you to New Smyrna at 7:15. Only two hours and forty minutes to come round-trip combination and freight trains.

"There used to be a head engineer named Bill Rogers who ran this afternoon train. He's dead now, I understand. The strenuous life was too much for him. Bill used to be greatly annoyed by the razor-back logs that run across the road through the country, branded just like the cattle. There was one hog in particular that gave Bill a lot of trouble. Every evening he could be found lying comfortably between the rails at a point about two miles outside of New Smyrna, and Bill would have to climb down from his cab and push the hog off the track with a crowbar. You can kill a negro down in that country and nothing is thought of it, but you wouldn't kill a hog. If you do, you are liable to go to jail."

"Well, Bill had a grouch on one day, and when he saw this hog stretched out in the usual swallow he determined to do away with it. So, instead of stopping to pry the hog off the track, he opened up his throttle and started for the obstruction at full speed. And when the engine was almost upon him the hog seemed to realize that something was wrong. Not waiting for the usual assistance, he got up, shook himself, and started down the track ahead of the engine. And I have the assurance of at least a dozen respectable witnesses that the hog beat the train into New Smyrna station by a fraction over three minutes!"

## Where He Shot.

Some years ago when there were pigeon shooting and heavy betting at the Hurlingham Club in England an amusing incident occurred. It was a Saturday, and there was a big shot and there was a very large attendance of both shooters and guests.

Among the entries for the cup was a very young debutante, say twenty-one or twenty-two years old, who had just come into the life and estates of one of the oldest Earldoms in Great Britain. He had "money to burn," as the saying is. When he was called to the traps he backed himself to win, laying twenty pounds to eight with the betting ring and among the members of the club.

The noble earl missed clean with both barrels, and after removing the empty shells from his gun he maneuvered back toward the scoring tent, but stopped half way to speak to Jack Hammond, the man who supplied the club with pigeons, and said to him, in that peculiar drawling way so much in vogue among the "upper ten" in England: "For," said Betty Macdonald, gravely, "as ye say, so shall ye reap. And when I'm doing this, I know I'm storing up comfort for my old age."

"And if you don't live till then," amended Nora, "you've made for yourself a bed in heaven."

Then, chuffing as merrily as a bevy of English sparrows,—it takes but little to make the very old as well as the very young happy,—in trotted the guests, who, after shaking hands in the most dignified manner with Mrs. Dodd and Mrs. Wells, ranged themselves about the room.

Peter Rawdon's peppermints were at once portioned out, and soon all were merrily chattering joyfully, laughing with keen appreciation at Miss Sally Sloane—she had, at especial request, brought her accordion—as she rendered with spirit "The Spanish Cavalier," and followed it up with "How the Waters Came Down at Lodore."

And during the supper-hour Betty Macdonald and Nora O'Hara, the parlormaid, collected the wretched chairs of the inmates, and carried them to the room occupied by the hostesses of the evening.

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## Cold Enough.

"Is it cold enough for you?" asked the shod shrimper, as the policeman entered, rubbing his stockinet-covered ears.

"Cold enough!" echoed the policeman. "I shd say not. What do you take me for—bullet gravy? You must think I'm easy chuffed. Cold. Why, it ain't more'n eight or ten below at 'nt. I've been exercisin' hard, blowin' my whistle, and ain't I cold enough? Don't you see the sweat runnin' off me? What's the matter with you? You don't feel cool, do you?"

"Seems to me I can stand it with the door abut," said the shod shrimper, closing the door and pressing down the latch. "Stand to one side an' I'll put some more coal in."

"Don't on my account," said the policeman. "I didn't come in here on account of the stove. I came because I'm fond of the society. You ask such smart questions."

"You look frostbit, but I didn't know," said the shod shrimper. "How should you?" said the policeman.

"You'd naturally think I was too fat," said the policeman. "A boatman named Bill Rogers who ran this afternoon train. He's dead now, I understand. The strenuous life was too much for him. Bill used to be greatly annoyed by the razor-back logs that run across the road through the country, branded just like the

**Historical and Genealogical.****Notes and Queries.**

In pending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:  
1. Names and dates must be clearly written.  
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.  
3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness.  
4. Write on one side of the paper.  
5. Make all queries always give date of the paper, the number of the issue, and the signature.  
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.  
7. Direct all communications to  
MISS E. M. LILLEY,  
Newport Historical Society,  
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, APRIL 10, 1909.

## NOTES.

**SHAW**—Items from Portsmouth, R. I., Records:  
WILL—Thomas Shaw of Portsmouth, R. I., yeoman; mentioned wife Martha, executrix; sons Alexander T. Shaw and Anthony Shaw; daughters Marye Brownell, Elizabeth Brightman, Louis Irish, Mary Shaw and Lucy Ann Borden. Dated Mar 17, 1607; proved Oct 11, 1619.—Vol 9, p. 261.

WILL—William Borden of Portsmouth, yeoman; mentioned sons Thomas, Henry, Smith, (executor, received land on Hog Island); daughters Phoebe Anthony, Sibilla Munroe, Elizabeth Munroe, Mary Borden; wife Sibilla. Dated June 14, 1603; rec'd Oct 10, 1593.

DEED—Smith Borden of Portsmouth to Charles DeVille, of Bristol, land on Hog Island. Dated Mar 16, 1611; rec'd Apr 16, 1611. Signed Smith Borden, Luusanna Borden. Vol 9, p. 409.

GUARDIANSHIP—Feb 14, 1797, Luusanna Shaw, orphan, of 14 and up ward, chose John Borden of Portsmouth, Blacksmith, as her guardian.

Vol 8, p. 64.

ADMINISTRATION—Martha Shaw, 1825.—Thomas J. Brownell appointed administrator.—E. M. T.

SHEARMAN—(1) Henry Shearman, of South and North Kingstown, R. I., married (1) Mary Gardner, of Alos, and had the following children, (according to original records and family papers):

(2) 1 Henry Shearman, died at sea July 31, 1810, ag 25 y. Md Mary, who d Mar 24, 1838, ag 52. Buried in St. Paul's Church yard at Wickford, Rhode Island.

(3) 2 George Washington Shearman, who applied for a guardian in 1802, after the death of Mary, wife of Capt. Henry Shearman. No further mention on records.

(4) 3 Sarah Ann Shearman, married Milton Cady, Aug 20, 1815, d Providence, R. I., Aug 17, 1851, ag 51, issue.

(5) 4 Mary Shearman, an infant, in 1802, and guardian was chosen for her. Have no further record.

(6) 5 Lucy Shearman, married Dec 18, 1818, in Providence, R. I., Daniel D. Bailey, and died July 25, 1883, ag 70 yrs. Issue.

(7) 6 William Shearman, and

(8) 7 Charles Shearman, both infants in 1802, and guardian was chosen for them. No further record of them.

(9) Henry Shearman, his daughter.

(10) 1 Mary Shearman, who married George B. Thomas, and died 1841, aged 34. Issue.

(11) Sarah Ann Shearman married Milton Cady, of Providence. Children:

(12) Lucy Shearman, married Daniel Dailey, Children:

(13) 1 Albert Dailey, b Oct 12, 1819, md Charlotte Burt Field, Feb 14, 1842. Issue.

(14) 2 Lucy Dailey, b Sept 4, 1814, md James C. Bucklin, of Providence, Issue.

(15) 3 Julia Dailey, b Mar 29, 1825, md Ralph W. Booth, of New York, Jan 28, 1846. Issue.

(16) 4 Phoebe Dailey, b Jan 1, 1816, d Oct 1, 1817.

(17) 5 Daniel Dailey, b June 25, 1817, d Sept 10, 1818.

(18) 6 Mary Shearman, and George Thomas, had children said to have been living in California, but whom I have not been able to trace.

(19) Albert Dailey and Charlotte Burt Field, Children:

(20) 1 Helen, b July 26, 1834, md Caleb Seagrave, Issue.

(21) 2 Loraine Pearce Bucklin, Unmarried.

(22) 3 James Albert Bucklin, b Nov 19, 1841. Deceased.

(23) 4 Daniel Dailey Bucklin, b Mar 14, 1843, md Kate L. Gerry, Oct 31, 1866. Had one child, Dailey Bucklin.

(24) 5 William Tellman Bucklin, Unmarried. Boro Dec 5, 1847.

(25) 6 Julie Augustus Booth, b Cincinnati, Ap 24, 1857, md June 12, 1872, Robert May.

(26) 7 Lizzie Aperson Booth, b Ap 4, 1853.

(27) 8 Thomas Charlton Booth, b Mar 9, 1858.

(28) 9 Waldo Cornwell Booth, b Oct 14, 1860, d May 19, 1883.

(29) 10 Helen Louise Booth, b Nov 6, 1865.

(30) 11 Helen Bucklin and Caleb Seagrave, Children:

(31) 12 Edward Seagrave, b Aug 17, 1858.

(32) 13 Isabella Seagrave, b Aug 12, 1865, md Edward D. Pearce, Oct 20, 1885.

(33) 14 Oliver Aperson Booth, b Ap 20, 1866.

(34) 15 George A. Gilmore, and had 4 children. Would like their names.

Eleanor Sherburne, b Mar 9, 1869, d

July 22, 1888, at Franklin, Mass. Unmarried.

7 William Sherburne, Jr., b Mar 30, 1802, died Jan 31, 1855 (Wrentham, Mass. records); married Lydia Arnold Jenckes, b 1800, d 1876. Issue. Would like names of children.

8 George Sherburne, b Mar 12, 1804, d June 17, 1876, of Bellington, Mass., married May 30, 1828, Abigail Thayer, dau of Capt. Alpheus and Betsey of Bellington, b 1810, d 1892. Issue.

9 Eliza Sherburne, b Aug 17, 1800, died Aug 1, 1864, married Bradbury C. Hill, and had 2 children.

10 Cordelia Sherburne, b Aug 21, 1810, died Nov 23, 1871, married Libbie G. Tongellette, of Smithfield, Mass. Had 8 children.

11 James L. Sherburne, b May 29, 1813, died April 1, 1888, of Providence, R. I.; married Nov 1836, Nancy Brown, of Providence. She died Sept 19, 1890. Issue.—C. S.

**Little Compton.**

At the annual town meeting on Wednesday the following officers were elected:

Moderator—William H. Briggs.  
Town Clerk—John B. Taylor.

Town Treasurer—Philip H. Wilbour.  
Town Sergeant—Benjamin H. Gray.

Town Council—Fred B. Gilford, W.

C. Atmy, Frederick R. Brownell, Mark A. Brownell, Ernest L. Maunder.

Auctioneer—Charles R. Wilbour, Ernest L. Manchester.

Assessors—George F. Howard, William O. Snell, Edwin A. Cornell.

Sealer of weights and measures—William O. Snell.

Pence viewer—William O. Snell.

Committee on town farm—George T. Howard, William H. Briggs.

Overseer of poor—Abel B. Slanous,

William H. Briggs.

**Middletown.**

In the absence of the pastor, on Sunday last the church at the Four Corners remained closed. Many of the congregation attended the Palm Sunday service held at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel, which was effectively decorated in branches of palms and many large potted palms. There was a celebration of Holy Communion by Rev. Letta Griswold, and Rev. John H. Dimas was the preacher.

Mrs. Joseph Elbridge Farman, with her son, is making an extended visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Simons in Peru, Vermont.

Mr. James T. Barker, who has been spending several months in Pasadena, California, returned home on Monday.

Mr. Crawford P. Hart, who has been on his vacation from Kingston College, is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. V. Hart on Wapping Road, also Messrs. Stephen Barker of Paradise Ave, and Ralph Hazard of Valley Road. Miss Gladys Brown of Plainfield, N. J., also Miss Elizabeth P. Anthony of Mountclair, N. J., are home on a week's vacation also. Miss Winifred Carter, A. L. Peckham of the Rhode Island Normal School.

The Citizens' Association held their final supper and social at Oakland Hall on Tuesday evening. In spite of the unfavorable weather there was a good attendance. A supper of oyster stew and cold meats was served after which dancing was enjoyed until a late hour. Mr. James Collins of Newport, accompanied by Mrs. John Wheeler, was the soloist of the evening and made a most favorable impression. Mr. Winifred Carter, piano, and Mr. Augustus Allen, violin, contributed the music for dancing. The affair was conducted by the entertainment committee, Dennis J. Murphy, Frank E. Peckham, and Chester B. Brown.

The schools will remain closed on Good Friday and the usual weekly meeting held on that day by the Oliphant Reading Club will be postponed until next week.

Several members of St. Columba's Guild are arranging for a masquerade party at the Berkeley Parish House on Friday evening of next week, April 16th, and a large amount of interest is being manifested in the coming event, which is a new feature for Middletown.

Miss Althea Carr of Portsmouth is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Charles Peckham on Wapping Road.

Mr. Herbert Ward, although still confined at the Newport Hospital, continues to gain slowly.

Mrs. Phoebe O. Taber has removed to Newport for the summer.

An auction sale of the personal effects of the late Mrs. Ruth Peckham on Paradise avenue last week, resulted in a small attendance and but fair prices. Mr. J. Overton Peckham was the auctioneer. The house was not sold.

Contrary to the expectations of every one, including the Rev. and Mrs. H. H. Critchlow themselves, Mr. Critchlow has been transferred by the Bishop, to the church at Edgartown, Martha's Vineyard, and with his family, remove to that city on Friday. On the same day the new pastor, Rev. Clayton E. Delamater, will arrive from Washington, D. C., Providence, accompanied by his wife and son, and on Friday evening will conduct the weekly Epworth League service at the M. E. Church.

Mr. and Mrs. Critchlow will be dearly missed in the community where during the past 3 years, they have made many warm friends. Their gentle, efficient service could always be counted on. They were especially ready in all cases of emergency and were never found wanting. The good wishes and grateful appreciation of their people go with them on their departure.

Mr. Benjamin Caswell died last Sunday at his home on the East Main Road. He was a civil war veteran, a member of Lawton-Warren Post of Newport and of the 3d Rhode Island Heavy Artillery, Company C. The son of Job and Rebeca Caswell, he was born in Newport Sept 14, 1845. The greater part of his life had been spent in Middletown, where he had been keeper of the town farm 12 years, on the Middletown Police force 20 years, pound keeper 12 years, and for many years was the Middletown weigher of meat cattle and also in the butchering business.

He was a man of very quiet unostentatious habits and well liked and respected by all who knew him. He is survived by a widow, and by two sisters, Mrs. Job Ellis and Mrs. Joseph Irish both of Newport. Mr. Caswell had not been well for years and for the greater part of the year previous to his death, was a great sufferer from chronic asthma, and heart trouble. Funeral services were held from the M. E. Church on Wednesday and were conducted by Rev. H. H. Critchlow, Rev. J. Francis Cooper of Providence delivered the eulogy. The Grand

Army ritual was conducted by a detail of fourteen men from the Past under Commander James H. Hampton.

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